DIARY
Martha Tavner Dunla p Arnett

Thursday Janua ry 1, 1874

I went with Aunt Margaret and Cousin Mag to spend the day a t Ben's. For two or three days it has been quite cold, this morning the pike is slick as glass, moderates and rains this evening. Come home and find my new cook, Lucinda, in the kitchen, Ka te and Sue gone to Mr. Stuckey. I dread to change but hope it is all for the best.

Friday January 2, 1874.

Cla rk and Bud gone to Midway. At home alone all day. Help to iron the clothes that Kate left. It is w arm and damp today. No ice yet. The Winter so far has been remarkably mild. My flowers look rite well considering the pit. I sent six and fourth pounds of butter today at 30 cents a pound.

Sa turday January 3, 1874.

Clark went to V(ersailles) to make a settlement with Bud. B- came for me to spend the day with George S. a t Pis(gah?). Price has rented Aunt Susan's place and theygo to M. Ma has been quite sick but is better today, she looks badly. Ella is keeping house for her. I don't feel yet that Ella is really married.

Sunday January 4, 1874.

This morning was as bright and balmy as a spring morning. We went to church - took Mary - had only prayer meeting. We have preaching twice a month from Bros. Moore and Graham. Bro. Graham dined with us last Sunday. How pleasant he is.

Monday January 5, 1874.

Mrs. Turp came in this morning to wash for us but charged too much, so we have secured Mrs. Shannon's services at four dollars a month. It rains and sleets today and is very gloomy. Winter in the Country is quite doleful, though summer in town is equally unpleasant.

Tuesday January 6, 1874.

It continues to sleet today. I think it is the heaviest sleet I have ever seen. The limbs a re bending and breaking under the great weight, making it dangerous to go into the woods. The woodland is indeed beautiful.

Wednesday January 7, 1874.

We are having Winter with a vengeance today. Upon the sleet there is falling a deep snow. It is now several inches and continues to fall. What a lovely Winter scene we have. The snow and pendants on the great forest trees give the appearance of the most beautiful lace work. They are crushed beneath the great weight.

Thursday January 8, 1874.

This is a glorious day. The bright sunshine upon the sleet gives us a brilliance which is quite dazzling. Tho the sun shines so brightly and it seems quite pleasant the sleet seems loth to leave us. This is the snow of the season - about four inches.

Friday January 9th, 1974.

It is bright and warm today and the sleet is vanishing before the sunshine. Mr. Arnett has gone to see George this evening. No one to take care of my little ones for me so I must content myself at home with them.

Saturday January 10,1874.

Snowing again today - wind in the south. The snow will perhaps leave with a rain. I am rite well pleased with my new cook because she keeps her kitchen clean, though they all do their best the first week or two. We don't miss Kate and Lou much.

Sunday January 11, 1874.

The day quite pleasant, though I did not get to Church - bad colds prevented. The day seems so long when I stay at home all day. In the evening Ella and Andrew came over and stayed all night - the second time only since their marriage.

Monday January 12,1874.

Mr. Arnett attends court in Lexington. We go home with Ella and spend the day. We ride in the spring wagon and almost freeze. I brought little sewing now so may begin on my calico quilt. If I finish it by this time next year I will do well.

Tuesday January 13,1874.

It is quite gloomy and rainy today. Mr. Arnett has gone to Midway for Miss Annie. I sent fourteen pounds of butter today at 30 cts.

Wednesday January 14,1874.

Colder today, the snow is still on the ground and not much prospect of leaving. Miss Annie is with us to stay several days. Ella and Mr. Briggs came over and sat with us until bedtime. My clothes came in this evening, poorly done up.

Thursday January 15, 1874

This I think is the coldest day of the season, if it continues this cold a day or two I think we will get ice and lose my flowers. We make home folks of Miss Annie. Take her to the kitchen to eat with us. Mr. Arnett going to the Grange tonight, to the installation of the officers.

Friday January 16, 1874.

Mr. Arnett would have me go to the Grange to be installed as Flora . It was bitter cold but Miss Annie insisted that she would keep the children, so I went. Joe came out today for Miss Annie. Mr. Arnett thought it too cold to come

Saturday January 17, 1874.

It has been bright and cold today. Turns warmer this evening. Clark has filled his ice house ye sterday and today with Tom and Andrew's assistance. We go to Pa's this evening and meet Bud, Belle and Jennie Nolloway, quite an ingathering of the children.

Sunday January 18, 1874.

There being no preaching today I stay at home with Pa and Ma. Pa is in bed with his back. Ella and Andrew go to Pisgah, Bud and Belle to Versailles, Tom to Mt. Vernon and Clark and B to Union. Jimmie L. came home with them to dinner. We come home in the evening through the rain.

Monday January 19, 1874.

It rained last night and took a way the snow, today it is warm and rainy. Tom Redd from Mo. stayed with us last night. We were glad to see him to hear from old friends and for old acquaintance sake. He talks as much as ever.

Tuesday January 20, 1874.

Ma came by for me this morning and took me to see Aunt Susan and Annie for the last time before their moving to Mo. We had quite a pleasant day. I love the old place for its sweet associations. Annie is so bright and happy that the makes all happy about her. She is teaching at the orphan's school.

Wednesday January 21, 1874.

This is a bright spring day, too warm to be cleaning house. I was over this evening to see Ellen and Aunt Pamelia. Carried Mary myself. Missed Louis a little. Ellen is in distress over the last of her flowers, the cows broke the glass and let them freeze. Mine look rite well yet.

Thurs day January 22 , 1874.

The day so pleasant that we sit with door open - hardly need any fire. Dr. Wardroper spends this morning and takes dinner with us. Mr. Arnett goes to Midway in the evening. I send eight and fourth pounds of butter.

Friday January 23, 1874.

It rained last night and is cooler today. I am bright(?) now so have spent the morning in housecleaning - missed Joe Louis thought the little boy helped me some. I think my cook is not much brisker than Kate.

Saturday January 24, 1874.

Today I have Ellen, Annie and Ella with me, & Aunt Pamelia and Andrew. I felt a little uneasy for fear my cook would not get along well, she was quite slow, needed some as- s istance from me, I think she will make a good cook with some practis. I have had such cramps in my toes that I have not worn my shoes for a day or two.

Sunday January 25, 1874.

A bright ~~fine~~ cold day. We had a fine discourse fro, Bro. Graham- subject, Conversion of (Cornelius (?) Saul of Tarsus and the Eunock- that the requisitions were to hear, to believe and to repent, to come to be baptised and receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. His great faithlinspires one with renewed zeal for our religion.

Monday January 26, 1874.

Mr. Arnett in V(ersailles?) attending court. I have been at home with my little darlings. Have been kept busy house cleaning, attending to churning and butter,to my pit and flowers, washing some stockings for the children that I would not trust to the wash-woman and altering a hat for Mary. Have no time for sewing.

Tuesday January 27, 1874.

Warm and rainey today. We spent the morning in fixing some old buckets for flower tubs so they will be ready when I repot my flowers in the spring. I want Mr. A. to make me some stands this Winter while he has but little to do, but I hardly think I can persuade him.

Wednesday January 28, 1874.

It has been a cool, gloomy day, nothing of importance transpiring.

Thursday January 29,1874.

We spent the day in Lexington - went to the Nocker School to see Cousin Mag & Em, took dinner with them and hurried round to the Baptist Church to see Sam Farra and Miss Dormany married, then did some shopping & came over to Bud's & stayed all night.

Friday January 30, 1874.

This morning we came home early - straightened the house and had Ma and Aunt Sallie and Ella to spend the day with us. It is such a bright,pleasant day. Ella and Andrew stay all night with us. It has been a nice hemp day.

Saturday January 31, 1874.

It is very cloudy today - rain this evening. Mr. Arnett has gone to Midway - he took eight pounds of butter - it is engaged to Taylor and Roberts at 80 cts. so that we send it promptly every week.

Sunday February 1, 1874.

Mary was not well enough for me to take her to Church so I had to stay at home with her. Brother S. Moore, preached and had quite a slim ordiance, it being a disagreeable day! We went to Pa's to dinner and brought Ivie home.

Monday February 2, 1874.

Clark in V. most of the day. It has been very damp and cloudy. I think from the prospect Ellis will have a gloomy day tomorrow for her marriage.

Tuesday February 3, 1874.

Another gloomy day. I was disappointed in getting to the marriage, but from our window we saw the party go to and from the Church. Just as we were through dinner George and Mr. Steele came for theirs, so I had to have fresh dinners, quite a bother to housekeepers.

Wed nesday February 4, 1874.

This is the fourth day that we haven't seen the blessed sunlight. I have been busy making a ????? suit for my little aid. He is a bright boy - I think he will suit us rite well - we are getting on quite as well as last year with two growing girls.

Thursday February 5, 1874.

Another gloomy day. I spent the evening with Aunt Pamelia and Ellen. Annie and Miss Bettie Wardroper were there . Ella met me there and came home with me so that Clark and Andrew might go to the Grange.

Friday February 6, 1874.

Raining and sleeting today, a s dreary as dreary can be. Charlie Davenport married Miss Mary Elvira Wood two weeks ago. The old folks were not willing, so they ran away, much to the surprise of everyone.

Saturday February 7, 1874.

This is the seventh cloudy day. I have a bad cold and feel quite stupid. Saturday is house cleaning with me, a fter getting thruugh it this morning made ginger-nuts and want to finish an apron for Ivie this evening. Clark in Midw ay. Sent 9-1/2 lbt. of butter.

Sunday February 8, 1874.

I took Mary with me to Church and she was so restless that I heard but little of the sermon from Mr. Will Moore. It was announced that Mrs. Curtis w as dead and that her funeral would be preached tomorrow by Mr. Shouse. Died of heart disease.

Monday February 9, 1874.

Was pleasantly spent a t Pa's with Belle, the men in Lexington. We all went over Sunday evening so that they might get an early start to town. It is a lovely day after so much gloomy weather, quite cold.

Tuesday February 10, 1874.

It w a s very cold last night but has moderated today. I had Mollie, Aunt Margaret, Joe and Bertie to spend the day with me. They came in at dinner, so I had to give them a fashionable dinner at three. My toe pains me very much this evening, been ?????

Wednesday February 11, 1874.

Another beautiful day - a nice sugar day. I opened my pit to give my flowers a breath and a drink, they were quite dry but look well. Cousin Wm., Uncle John & Pa sit until bedtime with us.

Thursday February 12, 1874/

I spent the day with Mrs. Williams and Tom - quite a pleasant day- met Mr. L (?) uly there, he s ays Price has sent in his petition to join the Good templars. I was so glad to hear it - if he will only be faithful to his pledge. Bud and Belle came over in the evening.

Friday February 13, 1874.

It rains all day. Bud and Belle spend the day with me. Bud and Clark go to the Grange in the evening. Come back and spend the night with us. Our Grange is not increasing any.

Saturday February 14, 1874.

I have been quite busy all day running around - in the evening we go to Pa's and Clark goes to Church in town to hear Mr. Marshall. He and Bud went to Midw ay this evening. I sent five pounds of butter.

Sunday February 15, 1874.

We all went from Pa's to town to hear Mr. Marshall - he is considered a fine preacher, but I don't think he compares with Bro. Graham. I left Mary with Aunt Susan and went to Pa's to dinner.

Monday February 16, 1874.

Early this morning we were shocked by a note from Ben stating that they thought Joe's baby was dying - we went down after early dinner - he was still living and at times suffering terribly. Bertie has great fortitude - seldom leaves it.

Tuesday February 17, 1874.

We heard this evening through Mr. Williams that the baby was still living and suffering dreadfully, at twelve o'clock. Ella, Bertie and T. came this evening to stay all night with us. We begin using our barrel of sugar today - want to see how long it will last.

Wednesday February 18, 1874.

We received a message early this morning that little Albert was dead and would be buried this evening. We went to M. , had a fine funeral discourse from Mr. Shouse, and then to Lexington and laid the dear little baby away from all suffering.

Thursday February 19, 1874.

We went to Pa's from Lex. and stayed all night - brought the children home this morning. It is quite pleasant today - has the appearance of rain this evening.

Friday February 2 0, 1874.

Belle and I promised to spend today with Mattie T. but it is so rainy this morning that we can't go. Clark thinks so. I think we could go very well- hate to disappoint after making arrangements. I eat my first bean this morning. I sent six p ounds of butter.

Saturday February 21, 1874.

Nothing of importance to note today - quite a rain storm this evening after a sultry day. I, as usual, have been at work with, and for, my little darlings - they seem doubly dear to me after seing Bertie separated from hers.

Sunday February 22, 1874.

It rained all night and all morning I though no one could get to Church- quite a disappointment as it was Bro. Graham's day. Mr. Arnett was there - very few in attendance but had a fine discourse as we always do from him.

Monday February 23, 1874.

It is quite cold today after the rains. Mr. Arnett in V. this morning - comes home early and goes to Pa's after some flour (the water is so high that we can't have grinding done). Ma is very much complaining - in bed this evening.

Tuesday February 24, 1874.

Mr. Arnett in Midway this morning - brought two men home with him who bought his hogs at five cents - rather pigs - weighed 130 pounds. I have been quite sick for several days - a sickness that goes quite against the grain and the worst sickness in the world.

We dnesday February 25, 1874.

I w as thirty one years old today, how hard to realize that I am growing old. The ground is covered with snow this morning, and still snowing. It is quite cold this evening. Cynthia Branham and Mr. Kidd ran away yesterday and married.

Thursday February 26, 1874.

Today it is bright and pleasant and the snow all gone. Ella, Andrew and Cousin Will came over this evening, the men went to the Grange. Ella and I feel a little uneasy - old Henry Turp came home drunk, tho I think he dares not molest us.

Friday February 27, 1874.

At home in the morning and sick. In the evening I take the children and walk up to Cousin Will's - Aunt Pamelia and Ellen busy cutting carpet rags, Mr. Arnett in Midway today. I send nine pounds of butter.

Saturday February 28, 1874.

I have been sick enough to be in bed all day, when I think of it lasting for months I feel that I will just give up. I get so low down - I so dread miscarriage but think that time has past.

Sunday Ma rch1, 1874.

We w ent to Pa's yesterday evening - came back this evening- found Ma sick in bed - she suffers so with her head and back. I didn't feel well enough for Church - stayed with Ma. Sat. the seventh I sent two pounds of butter.

Thursday March 12, 1874.

It has been almost two weeks since I wrote. I have been in bed most of the time, though got along better than usual. I am just sitting up a little this morning. Ma is still in bed, quite sick - Ella has to be with her so Clark has to stay with me.

Friday March 13, 1874.

Cousin Em and Aunt Margaret surprised us with a visit - came yesterday evening. They make themselves so much at home that I am glad to have them. Lucinda seems to get along very well with her work without my assistance.

Saturday March 14, 1874.

Mr.Arnett takes advantage of my having company and spends the day in Lex. Cousin Em and Aunt Margaret go this evening to Ben Arnett's.

Saturday March 2 1, 1874.

I send ten pounds of butter.

Sunday March 22, 1874.

I spent the day with Ma - all went to Church to hear Brother Graham. Ma seems much better today and more cheerful. She does not sit up in any comfort. Aunt Susan & Cousin Annie Starks came up last night.

Monday March 23m1874.

Today I spend in housecleaning, expecting Mattie Taylorthis evening, sent for her but she did not come. I have such a pain in my hip that I can hardly walk. I think it must be rheumatism.

Tuesday March 24,1874.

Mollie, Aunt Margaret and Bertie came out this morning to stay several days with me. Ben ????? is in Cincinnati.

Wednesday March 25,1874.

We sent Clark over this morning to see if Jennie had gotten home from her father's - she had & we all went over and spent the day with them. Joe walked out there from Midway and came home with us. I got a few a sparagus roots from Jennie.

Thursday March 26, 1874.

Mollie and Aunt Margaret left this morning for Lex. Bertie and Joe stayed. Poor Bertie seems rite low down. The loss of her baby and Joe's doing so badly are quite enough to trouble her.

Friday March 27,1874.

Bertie and I expected to go and see Ma today but rain prevented so we have been quite busy making a calico dress for Ivie. I have heard from Ma today - she is getting along p retty well.

Saturday Ma rch 28,1874.

Bertie and Joe left this morning for Midway. Clark took them down. Ivie and I have been in the yard sweeping most of the day. It has been pretty and bright but quite cool. I sent six and fourth pounds of butter.

Sunday March 29,1874.

I have no one to leave Mary with so can't go to Church. I have been over to stay with Ma- she seems so much improved since I saw her onerweek ago.

Monday March 30,1874.

I have been housecleaning, cake making, butter working, flower tending, chicken feeding, and gardening until I am so tired - Mattie G. and the baby come this evening.

Tuesday March 31,1874

It has been a cold, rainy day. Mattie, Clark and I have been quite interested in a novel, & enjoy her visits so much - it seems like old times for us to be together. Wilmot is a fine looking, interesting boy - fifteen months.

Wednesday April 1, 1874.

Ella came over and spent the day with us, the first time since Ma's sickness. Ma is improving slowly. Ellen and Aunt Pamelia were over this morning to see Mattie.

Thursday April 2 , 1874.

Mr.Arnett took Mattie to Midway this morning. I wanted her to stay longer but she expected Mr. Taylor tonight. When they reached town they found that he would not get there before Saturday. I sent seven and half pounds of butter.

Friday April 3, 1874.

I spent the day with Ma - was so glad to find her looking so well. Ivie, Mary and I walked over because we had no other way to go. Met with Mrs. Isom and Mrs. Nash.

Saturday April 4, 1874.

This is a cold, gloomy week - no time fit for gardening. We sow ed a few peas the first of the week and have done nothing since. Our neighbors are all ahead of us. It keeps so cold that I feel very little like it.

Sunday April 5, 1874.

Y esterday evening we went to Bud's and from there to Church this morning. We only had Sunday School, no preaching. It is much warmer today - rains in the evening.

Monday April 6, 1874.

Quite cool and cloudy today. I wanted to do my Spring cleaning this week, but think I won't undertake it if it keeps so cool. I have a gloomy prospect for chickens this Spring- have only twenty and but few now setting.

Tuesday April 7, 1874.

Warmer today and very cloudy. My hens have been dying with cholera - I am feeding them on sulphur and coperas and they seem much better. I have no sewing to do until I go to town, which makes me anxious to get my housecleaning done.

Wednesday April 8, 1874.

It has been raining all day & is quite cool. The peach trees are in bloom and I am so much afraid they will be killed. Many of them have already been killed.

Thursday April 9, 1874.

This has been a real March day- stormy and rainy - still cold- the wind blowing terribly. I have kept my chickens fastened up two days and nights - I know they are tired of coop life. Clark has been in town all day.

Friday April 17,1874.

One week of gloomy weather has passed since I wrote - nothing of importance in that time. Last Monday was a pretty day and I had some gardening done, and some of my flower beds spadid - but have had no time since to have anything done.

Saturday April 18,1874.

We spent such a pleasant day Thursday with Ollie at Cousin John's - Ellen, Ella and I. Cousin John was in bed most of the day. We had quite a nice dinner and the girls were so pleasant. Ollie's flowers look well. I went today with Clark to Midway - got some Spring clothes for the children. I sent seven pounds of butter.

Sunday A pril 19,1874.

Yesterday was very pleasant but it rains today. I stay at home with the children. I am in Mr. Patrick's class at the Sunday School. We had the last chapter of Romans today - will study Corinthians this summer.

Monday April 20,1874.

It has been very pleasant today, the first pretty day since last Monday. I feel like I had so much to do that I hardly know where to begin - I had gotten a supply of Spring sewing.

Tuesday April 21, 1874.

This has been another lovely day - we spent the day at Pa's - Ma seems q uite well - she and Ella busy sewing carpet rage for Ella's carpet.

Wednesday April 29,1874.

One week since I wrote - quite a change in the weather. It rained yesterday, turned cold last night and we had a right hard freeze. We spent the day with Mr. Arnett and Mia - Jennie at the Harris house - Mr. Alford died yesterday.

Thursday A pril 30,1874.

It has been a pleasant day - very cool. Clark went to the funeral - I spent the day at Pas. Cut out my calico dress and fitted it. Clark went to Lex. to the burying so we didn't get home until after supper.

Friday May 1, 1874.

I se t out this morning to finish my dress, but in the midst of it Lucinda sent me word that she w as sick so I had to take her place in the kitchen.

Saturday May 2, 1874.

It has been bright and pleasant today - how we enjoy the bright days after six weeks of gloom. Clark finished sewing hemp today - expects to plant corn next week. Bud and Belle came this e vening to stay all night.

Sunday May 3, 1874

We have had another bright day. We went to Sunday School - had a student to speak for us. We went to Pas to dinner - met Sallie and Will ?anff and their little babe.

Monday May 4, 1874.

Another gloomy day - I cant get out so have been busy sewing- a good time to get my Spring sewing done, but a bad time for my little chickens - it seems as if they would all die. I sent six pounds of butter Saturday.

Tuesday May 5,1874.

Another rainy, gloomy day - this is indeed a wet Spring. I have only thirty chickens - the old hens are dying with cholera.

Wednesday May 6, 1874.

This is a beautiful day - I have been very busy taking up my carpets - the moth seem determined to finish them. Florida is helping me and we got along rite well today.

Thursday May 7, 1874.

Today I am almost tired out of housecleaning. Ma and Mollie Roberts came this evening and s topped me, but I was so tired I was rite glad to quit. I have all of the house cleaned but one room.

Friday May 8, 1874.

I have spent such a pleasant day with Aunt Sallie - Ma and Ella met me there. Mas health seems so much improved. Mary, Ivie and I walked.

Saturday August 15,1874.

Three months have passed since I wrote. We have had a warm, dry Summer. My health has been better this Summer than it has been in some time, for which I ought to be very thankful.

Sunday August 16,1874.

Mr. Arnett and I went down this morning to see Taylor Wallace - he has been a great sufferer but his troubles are over now. He died at six this evening. Poor Annie is so distressed. His death casts such a gloom over her young and happy life.

Monday August 17, 1874.

We went to the funeral at one oclock - Brother Shouse preached, then to the burial in Lex. Our dear Annie seemed almost heart-broken as the grave closed over her loved one.

Tuesday August 25,1874.

How often death comes into our midst and takes from us our friends.Cousin Bettie Worley(?) died today after a protracted illness. She leaves three dear little children to battle through life without a mother's care and love.

Wednesday August 26,1874.

Cousin Em, Aunt Margaret and Georgie have been spending the week with me. Lena and Cousin Mag have been gone a month to New York and all the eastern cities.

Thursday Sept. 3, 1874.

This morning we had a call from Will and Mary Harris from Danville. We spent the evening at Dr. and Mrs. Wardroper's with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. Mollie looks as young and as pretty as ever and has a handsome husband.

Friday Sept. 4, 1874.

I ha ve felt q uite stupid and badly all day- have been trying my very best to sew but it is quite a drag - I am braiding Ma ry a dress. Bob Davis went to Aberdeen with his lady-love on tuesday last and were married.

Saturday Dec. 25, 1874.
The year has gone with its cares and pleasures. We had a nice Christmas - Cousins Mag and Em, Aunt Margaret, Lelia(?) and Georgie, with us. Uncle George, Aunt Sarah and George are spending the Winter in Ky. They are in a destitute condition which troubles Pa and Aunt Susan very much.

Sunday January 3, 1875.

I begin with the new year to write in my Journal - hope I will keep it up better this year. We have had such a mild Winter so far - hope it will turn colder so that we may get ice. We have employed Mr. W. Moore to preach for us this year- hated to give up Mr. Graham but had to.

Monday January 4, 1875.

I have such a cold today I can hardly breath. Clark went over this morning to see Ben about the suit for the rone mare. Ben was in Jessamine looking for a home. He sold his place to Pa for $110 per acre. Ella and Andrew go over in March - a nice home for them.

Tuesday January 5, 1875.

It is much colder today - if it continues this cold many days we will get ice. George and Will spent the day with us - we are having but two meals a day which suits me exactly. We ha ve employed Lucinda for another year - changing cooks is such a bother that I am glad to keep her.

Wednesday January 6, 1875.

Aunt Oll is very ill - poor woman I fear her time has come, but life for the past year has been no pleasure to her - she says her afflictions have been in mercy sent to make her a better. She has been a good and useful woman. The ice wagons have been running all day. Moderates this evening.

Thursday January 7, 1875.

Clark has with Georges assistance almost filled his ice house today. It has been a snowy, disagreeable day. Mrs. Wingates place was sold yesterday - her son Alex bought it at $80 per acre. I rather hoped that Ben would get it, I suppose he thought it was too high(t).

Friday January 8, 1875.

Another good day for gathering ice - thermometer stands at 4 degrees below freezing - nice Winter weather. Clark was over this evening to see Ben - thinks perhaps he will buy in Jessamine- he has been to look at a place there he is pleased with. I have been busy making a quilt out of my old dresses. Aunt Oll is better.

Saturday January 9, 1875.

This has been a bitter cold day, the coldest this Winter. Thermometer from 5 to 8 degrees below zero - I have hardly been able to keep warm by the fire. Tonight the house is cracking furiously. I covered my pit but feel afraid that my flowers are frozen.

Sunday January 10,1875.

This was a bitter morning - thermometer at ten degrees below zero. It moderated this evening to 8 degrees a bove zero. So cold we didnut go to Church - Mr. Moore was not there; Ellis Daniel has a son - it came a fearful night. Now I would rejoice if my time was over.

Monday January 11,1875.

I went this morning to Pas. The men all went to Lexington Court, so we ladies had a nice time to ourselves. Bettie and Aunt Sallie were up - we finished quilting Ellas calico quilt. It is still quite cold, though has moderated considerably. Pa and Bud sold their hemp today at seven dollars at the house.

Tuesday January 12,1875.

It is above freezing point today. The ice all melted off the glass so that I could see into my pit - I was most afraid to look but found them keeping so nicely. I cut ????? nightgowns and made one today. I am about through with my sewing.

Wednesday Januayy 13,1875.

It is quite warm this morning and raining, but Clark has to go to Midway on business, so Ivie, Mary and I go as far as Buds and spend the day= we meet Bettie and ? there. Spend a pleasant day - Clark and Bud got home late se we stay all night. Sent 10 lbs. butter.

Thursday January 14, 1875.

What a changeable climate we have - yesterday warm and rainy, today very cold - five degrees above zero. I come home and hardly get cleaned up before Aunt Sarah, Uncle George, Ella and Aunt Pamelia come in to spend the day with us. Ella went tonight to sit up with Aunt Oll - she is very sick.

Friday January 15,1875

Quite cold but such a bright day. I have felt like going to bed all day, have such a nervous headache and suffer so much with my hips and back. I get the blues when I think of suffering yet four months, and then the great climax of all suffering.

Saturday January 16,1 875.

What beautiful winter weather we are having - cold and dry & very bright. I have spent the day in housecleaning and patching. We heard from Aunt Oll today - they thought she was dying - have thought so several times during the week.

Sunday January 17,1875.

So cold this morning that I did not venture to Church. Clark & Ivie went - Clarence and Tom come to dinner and are off this evening to see the ladies. Clark has gone up to see Cousin Will, so I am left at home with the children - much of my time is spent with them alone. Miss Ida is with Belle.

Monday January 18,1875.

It has been a cold, gloomy day & our hearts have been saddened by the intelligence of Aunt Olls death. Dear, good woman, we hate to give her up, but it would be selfish to wish her back to endure longer suffering - she was so ready & willing to go.

Tuesday January 19,1875.

I sent the children over to Pas this morning - so cold they walked to keep warm. Clark and I went to the funeral this evening. Mr. Lewis gave us a good sermon. All seemed dee ply impressed with the solemnity of the hour.

Wednesday January 20,1875.

Uncle George and Aunt Sarah left on Monday last for Mo. We pity them for their position seems so destitute. Without home or money or energy and growing so old. At Pas today busy quilting my wosted comfort. It moderates very much this evening.

Thursday January 21,1875.

We stay all night at Pas and get my quilt out this evening. It is very warm and rainy today. Ma is having a hard time with her cook, she is a poor one. Bud spends most of the day with us. Ella comes home with me so that Clark may go to the Grange. It is so rainy that he and Andrew stay at home with us.

Friday January 22,1875.

It is a lovely day, bright & pleasant. Clark went to Midway, I intended going with him but felt too badly. I have been so uneasy about myself - have had some hemorige - my sign for miscarriage. Have been very quiet and hope to escape. Sent six lbs. butter.

Saturday January 23,1875

I was surprised today by a visit from Mattie T., Annie W. & Mollie R, & their children. I was glad to see them and we had a pleasant day. It was bright and pleasant, Annie has gone to the school to live, seems to be pleased with her home.

Sunday January 24,1875

This has been another gloomy Sunday - too rainy for me to go to Church. Clark went. Mr. Moore preached to a small congregation. Mr. Bob Rasgen(?) died yesterday - will be buried tomorrow morning at Mt. Vernon. George came to dinner.

Monday January 25,1875.

Clark has gone to Versailles Court - I send for the lining to finish my silk quilt, that is the only work I have in the house. Mr. Rasgen was buried in Lex. instead of at Mt. Vernon. Another beautiful day. Bright and cool.

Tuesday January 26,1875.

Ella runs over from Cousin Wills and sits a while with us this morning. She and Ollie have gone to spend the day with Hattie Nicks. It is most like a Spring day. I opened my pit this morning and watered my flowers - they are not as much injured as I feared.

Wednesday January 27,1875.

This has been a gloomy, rainy day. A bad day for Mr. Gauffs sale. His place was not sold. Had $62. bid on it but took it down. His stock and crop sold pretty well. I dont know what Sallie will do- two babies, bad health & no home.

Thursday January 28,1875.

I think this has been the gloomiest day I ever saw - dark & foggy & rainy - been making the children tictac & candy to keep them indoors. For a wonder Clark has been in with us most of the day.

Friday January 29,1875.

Another fearful day. It has rained, sleeted, hailed and snowed, turns colder in the evening and freezes up. I fixed my quilt this evening for the machine. I am afraid I will have to quilt it with my fingers.

Saturday January 30,1875.

The morning spent in housecleaning, darning & regulating affairs. Ellen comes this evening and sits a while. We go over to Pas and stay all night. Aunt Susan T. comes out from Midway to spend a week I send 9 pounds of butter to V. by them - get only 20 cts.

Sunday January 31,1875.

We stay at Pas today. So cold that none of the ladies turn out. We come home this evening and almost freeze - the wind is so cold.

Monday February 1, 1875.

This morning was bitter cold - it moderates this evening. I have busy all day quilting my silk quilt on the machine. I am beginning to feel so large and uncomfortable & yet three months to endure such feeling - what will it be toward the last. Annie and their men sit with us until bedtime.

Tuesday February 2,1875.

Warm & cloudy today. I have taken another wretched cold and feel miserably. Poor woman, what a great curse was sent upon her for her sin. After the first four months I generally have good health, but this time I believe I am to be sick the nine months.

Wednesday February 3, 1875.

This has been a real March day - very windy, snowing and the sun shining. This evening it turns very cold. Clark picked over the apples, and we have spent most of the evening in peeling and stewing the specked ones.

Thursday February 4, 1875.

The wind blew furiously last night and is bitter cold this morning - thermometer at 10 degrees above zero. I was in hopes that the severe weather had ended with January but seems that February is to have her share.

Friday February 5, 1875;

A cold bright day - moderated in the evening. I look all day for Aunt Susan and Mag but they do not come. George is over in the evening - says he is going to V. tonight to the Martha Washington party.

Saturday February 6, 1875.

It ha s been rite pleasant today after the bitter weather. Aunt Susan came over this morning and went with Clark to Midway. We took dinner at Mat Taylors. I cleaned my house, worked butter, made a cake and made Ivie a pair of drawers.

Sunday February 7, 1875.

It snowed last night and turned quite cold - it is snowing and very disagreeable this morning. It seems that we are not to have any more pretty Sundays. Clark was at Church- but one lady there and few gentlemen.

Monday February 8, 1875.

I had my heart set on going to Lex. today but it was so cold I had to give it up. I wrote to Cousin Em to get me some things that I needed. Bud & Belle and Bessie spent the day with us & a cold one it has been. I took the covering off my pit yesterday and I am afraid the flowers have suffered.

Tuesday February 9, 1875.

Almost as cold today as the cold Saturday - the thermometer stands at zero - with difficulty we have kept warm hovering over the fire. I finished my silk quilt this morning. Cousin Em pleased me very well in the purchases she made for me - $14. worth.

Wednesday February 10,1875.

It has moderated very much - has the appearance of rain - such a gloomy day and I feel as gloomy as the day appears - I try not to give way to such feelings but they force themselves upon me. Being at home alone so much I cannot but think so much of my condition.

Thursday February 11,1875

Warm and rainy one day and cold the next. Last night when we retired it was raining hard, this morning we find snow on the ground & quite cold. Pa came over today and helped Clark kill his beef - it is young and tender. Divided it with Pa,Bud,Ben & Joe.

Friday February 12,1875.

This has been a bright,pleasant day. The snow vanishes as the bright sunlight visited us - the ground is covered with water. Ellen and Ella spent the day with me - I havent left home for two weeks and am glad to see any one come in - Clark went to Midway - took four and three-quarters lbs, of butter.

Saturday February 13,1875;

This last cold spell has injured my flowers more than all the rest. Another bright day. Saturday is always a busy day with me - so many little things to attend to. We go to Pas in the evening - The children all there except Belle - she at home- Bud there.

Sunday February 14,1875.

Sucha lovely day. I felt like going to Church but didn't go to Pas prepared, so stayed at home with Aunt Susan and the children. The boys went to Vernon to hear Mr. Lewis upon the subject of dancing.

Monday February 15,1875

Very bright and cold today, thawed very little. It seems that Winter will last through February. I have begun today sewing on my little work. The children seem so curious over it that I hardly know how to proceed. They are getting very observing & suspicious.

Tuesday February 16,1875.

Another bright, cold day. Clark is with me most of the day - he is sick with cold from having his hair cut. Bettie S. and Ida Lackey spend the evening with me. It is very cheering to me to be with a girl as full of life and fun as Lida.

Wednesday February 17,1875.

Bud & Belle came over this morning. Bud & Clark went to Mr. James sale and Belle and I to Aunt Sallies. We spent a pleasant day - no men to bother us - Aunt Sallie and the girls so pleasant and Lida such a talker. Clark came home with a worse cold.

Thursday February 18,1875.

Still very cold - I have spent the morning making mincemeat-think I get it rite nice. Clark finished breaking hemp today. Ben was over today - he is quite busy moving - I hate t to

to see him leave the neighborhood.

Friday February 19,1875.

It snowed last night, but it has left this evening with a rain, quite warm. I have been busy sewing on my little wrappers today. My hips and back hurt me so that I cant sew long a t a time.

Saturday February 20,1875.

It snowed and turned colder last night again. Abe came in and told me that his mother w as sick so I had to jump up and get breakfast, and dinner too. I am so tired this evening.

Sunday February 21,1875.

Another long, dreary Sunday - they seem so long when I stay at home all day. George came to dinner with Clark. I have read and talked to the children until I am tired. Clark walked up to Cousin Wills this evening to hear from Davids children - they were better.

Monday February 22, 1875.

Such a bright beautiful day - so Springlike. Court in V. Clark takes us to Pas and goes to town. Pa and Ella both in bed, Pa with a rising in his ear, Ella with bad cold. Pa has suffered very much but seems better today. Lida and Bettie up this evening.

Tuesday February 23,1875.

Quite a dreary day - rainy and very windy. I have been busy sewing - cleaned out my hen house, made fresh nests to try and induce my hens to lay. I have only twelve of fifteen and get no eggs. I want to try again and raise turkeys but fear I wont succeed.

Wednesday February 24,1875.

We had a hard rain last night - cleared off quite warm this morning, feels like Summer-time after such cold weather. I sit with my window up most of the morning. I opened my pit and w atered my flowers and pulled of dead leaves.

Thursday February 25,1875.

We have been today to Bens sale and a dreadful day it has been - raining, sleeting & snowing and quite cold. A good many over there and things sold rite well. Clark thought I was cr azy for going but there were several ladies there and we had a pleasant day. Dora has a boy and Susie Coger a girl, both on the 25th, my birthday.

Friday February 26,1875.

A bright beautiful day, quite cool. I have been busy cleaning up and baking cake this morning. Jennie and Miss Annie came this evening - Lewis and Ben to make their last visit before going to Jessamine. Begun on the new coffee.

Saturday February 27,1875.

Jennie & Miss Annie with us today. Mr. Arnett came out last night - he and Miss Annie go home this evening. Ben came out from Danville ay this evening. I feel like going to bed- a little more exercise than usual makes me feel badly now.

Sunday February 28,1875.

Ben and Jennie bade us goodbye this morning - we felt rite badly to see them leave. They went to Vernon to Church and to Mr. Stouts to dinner. Ivie and Clark went to hear Mr. Moore, Mary & I home alone. I try to read but have the blues to badly even for that.

Monday March 1, 1875.

A dark rainy day, very warm. The first day of Spring. How delighted I will be when I can get out into the yard & garden, such a busy time, and I wont be able to stand much e ither. Just two months longer and my troubles will be over.

Tuesday March 2, 1875.

A raw, disagreeable day. I have been quite busy sewing while I have no company. I cant well sew and entertain company. I expected Cousin Fannie & Miss Annie this evening but they didnt come.

Wr
Wednesday March 3,1875.

This has been a fearful day. The ground covered with sleet, hailing & snowing, the wind blowing a perfect gale all day - quite cold tonight, I covered my pit to prevent my flowers from freezing. Terrible weather for the third of March.

Thursday March 4, 1875.

A gloomy day - Pa meets Ben in V. this morning to have a settlement. Ben has rented Mr. Barkleys farm - I fear it is a bad move for him, but hope it will be all for the best. Ella is getting ready to move. Ma has been sick this week. I hardly know how she is to give Ella up.

Friday March 5, 1875.

This has been a beautiful Spring day but has the appearance of rain this evening. Ella went to town today to get her things for housekeeping. I have just had a note from Ma saying that they were sick and wanted me to come tomorrow.

Saturday March 6, 1875.

I went to Pas this morning and helped Ella make her carpet. Ellen was there too. She got a good carpet at $1.10 per yard. Ma was not well & Aunt Susan suffering very much with a rising on her hand. We stay all night. Clark comes over in the evening.

Sunday March 7, 1875.

This is such a dreadful day that none of us venture out to Church. When we got up this morning we found a heavy sleet on the ground - it has snowed all day - the snow six or seven inches this evening, the only deep snow this winter.

Monday March 8, 1875.

It was so bad that we stayed all night. Clark & Tommie go to Lexington in a sleigh. Ella is packing up today - I hate to see it for know Ma will miss her so - then I think she is hardly able to keep house.

Tuesday March 9, 1875.

The snow and sleet thaw rapidly today under the blessed sunlight, but it was so deep it will take sometime for it to leave. Mr. Arnett tried to get me some turkeys but failed. I fear I have waited too late to get them.

Wednesday March 10,1875.

A cloudy day - the snow goes slowly - the ground very cold. I fear we are to have a late Spring. I set one poor old hen this evening - they seem backward about laying or setting.

Thursday March 11,1875.

Snow all gone today. I have been busy sewing this morning. Aunt Pamelia came this evening to bake a cake for the good templars. Ella and Andrew moved today. Ella was blue enough.

Friday March 12,1875.

A bright pleasant day - quite Spinglike & I have kept my pit open all day. I made a ??ayer of custard for Tom to take to the supper tonight. My hips pain me so this evening I can hardly walk & I get so impatient when I think of waiting yet six weeks.

Saturday March 13,1875.

A beautiful Spring day - rained last night and the grass looks a little green this morning. Dora came down to dinner and brought me a nice bowl of Pineapple sherbert from the supper. Aunt Susans hand is running very much which weakens her.

Sunday March 14,1875.

We went to Pas this morning through the rain, showery like April weather. Ma is complaining and Aunt Susan quite feeble. Miss Julia Davis came this evening to stay a week with Aunt Susan - Ella and Andrew home to dinner - they seem pleased with housekeeping.

Monday March 15,1875.

A warm rainy day - the wind blows furiously and turns cold this evening. I cut out shirts for Clark this morning - most make one today. Ivie is sick with cold, coughed most all night and all day.

Tuesday March 16,1875.

Clark rode into V. this morning and got Ivie some medicine. We gave her an emetic and she went to sleep at four after coughing without intermission all day. I am so much afraid she is going to be sick.

Wednesday March 17,1875.

Ivie slept until three oclock this morning - from that on she seemed quite sick. We sent for the Dr. this morning - he came and spent the day. Didnt seem to think Ivie much sick. Gave her some powders that kept her q ite sick during the night. Very cold today. I set one hen.

Thursday March 18,1875.

I have spent the day waiting on Ivie - she is rite sick. Ellen & Ella came this evening. Ella stayed all night. Clark and Andrew went to the Grange. Aunt Susans hand has broken in several places and still she suffers very much.

Friday March 19,1875.

Ma surprised us with a visit today, the first one this Winter, I believe. Belle came too. Clark has begun today to plow for oats - thinks the ground too wet but it is getting so late. Ivie is much better today - she sits up all day.

Saturday March 20,1875.

This has been a rainy, gloomy day. I feel so stupid - was up so much with Ivie - she coughs dreadfully. Aunt Pamelia was dow n a while this morning. I sent this evening to Mrs. Alex Buford and got two white turkeys of which I am very proud.

Sunday March 21,1875.

Another gloomy day. The young student preaches at Union today. Think they like him rite well. Mary,Ivie & I are so tired of the house - of looking at these four walls, but I suppose we will have to content ourselves - there seems to be no other alternative.

Monday March 22,1875.

Court in Versailles. Clark in all the day - he takes dinner with Kittie & Mr. Graves. They have an exciting time over the convention without any cause except whiskey. I cut and made me a gown today - I thought I had done rite well - I have felt so badly.

Tuesday March 23,1875.

A bright cold morning - we go down to see Ella in her new home. She is fixed up quite nicely. The roads were dreadful beyond description. We concluded that if we got over them safely that we would not try them again until they improved.

Wednesday March 24,1875.

Today I have been very much worried trying to make soap which I know little about. The lye was too strong to eat the grease. I have almost made another gown today. Clark in Midway this morning. Says Mr. Taylor has gone East and that Mattie is out with Price.

Thursday March 25,1875.

Belle & I spend the day at Pas. Miss Julia is still with Aunt Susan. Her hand is better but it looks dreadfully yet, and seems still to suffer with it. The ground has dried very much and all are busy plowing - get about one day in the week to plow. Set two hens.

Friday March 26,1875.

Raining today. We tried another kettle of soap with as poor success. I have been on my feet all morning and feel so tired - ache from head to foot. Four weeks more to suffer. I know they will be long ones for me but I will try and be patient.

Saturday March 27,1875

What a lovely Spring day we have had - the ground is quite wet but I cannot content myself in the house - have been running after my turkeyhens & flowers and trying to make soap. Dora came down this evening and brought me another bowl of sherbert which I enjoyed very much.

Sunday March 28,1875.

Clark and Ivie went to Churchl Mary & I got ready & met them at the gate and went to Pas to dinner. Annie & Francis were there. It rained all evening. Aunt Susans hand seemed some better. Ella and Andrew were there.

Monday March 29,1875.

Quite a gloomy day. I made a nice kettle of soap this morning in a little while. Aunt Pamelia was down while Annie & Ella spent the day at Cousin Johns. I have been busy sewing. Want to clean my house next week.

Tuesday March 30,1875.

A lovely Spring day - so warm that I have been without fire most of the day. I looked all morning for Annie - suppose she has gone back to the school. Clark gone to Lex. & the children at Cousin Wills this evening, so I am having a good, quiet time.

Wednesday March 31,1875.

Another beautiful day - the trees have budded some in the two days. The ground too wet to do any gardening. Clark took my Oleanders out of the pit today. They dont look well. My flowers all look badly for the first of April.

Thursday April 8, 1875.

Two weeks we have had of nice Spring weather, bright and pleasant. Mattie Th??? made me a Spring visit, left yesterday. We did some gardening yesterday. I have had two carpets taken up - will be so glad to have my Srping cleaning done. I have only nine little chicks.

Friday April 9, 1875.

I dont know how my sewing and my flowers will be attended to - feel so little like doing anything. Clark is summonsed today as a witness. I have been so busy all day housecleaning and feel so tired. Am about through. I took off twelve little chickens this morning. Two weeks from today I will be taken(?) sick.

Saturday April 10,1875.

Cooler today, some frost last night. I wont have my flowers put out before the last of the month. I want to go down to Alexanders one evening this week to see the beautiful flowers. Aunt Pamelia was down this evening.

Sunday April 11, 1875.

Clark took Mary & Ivie this morning to Pas to stay with Ma & Aunt Susan. Pa was sick in bed. Ma has hired Margaret and seems delighted with the prospect. Aunt Susan still has a bad looking hand. Miss Julia has left and Ma has Lois(?) waiting on her.

Monday April 12,1875.

Ivie & Clark went to Lexington today - Mary and I have spent a lonely day all to ourselves. I hate to be left alone now - I feel so doleful - think of my pains and troubles all the day. My hips and back hurt me so that I cant turn at night without assistance.

Tuesday April 13,1875.

I have been busy today making Ivie a calico dress. I want to get as much of my sewing done as possible before I am sick - I sew on the machine a while, rest a while. I am so pleased with my white turkeys. They lay in the yard and seem so gentle.

Wednesday April 14,1875.

Quite cool today. Henry has been busy all day putting in seeds for me and setting out a strawberry bed - the ground works so nice. Cousin Mag & Em came down this evening through the rain - I was expecting them.

Thursday April 15,1875.

This morning they went in to V. and bought a nice rockerway.- back to dinner. They were cheerful - I am always glad to see them, particularly just now. Cousin Em seems a little blue over Julias bad health.

Friday April 16,1875.

What a day it has been, very cold and storms of snow all day. Cousins Em & Ma g left in the storm. We have been hovering over a big fire to keep warm. I have been making Clarks drawers. I am so afraid the fruit will be killed tonight.

Saturday April 17,1 875.

Very cold this morning - ice rite thick- blossoms on the fruit trees stiff, snow storms all day. Those who have an early garden will lose all. Pa is sick in bed with yellow jaundice. Ma cant be with me and I am afraid. Aunt Margaret is coming out sometime this w eek to stay with me. I wont be surprised now to be sick at any moment, but rather think not before the last of this week.

Sunday April 18,1875.

Clark went to Church. Ivie and Mary at home with me. Snow on the ground this morning though it has moderated some.

Monday April 19,1875.

Very bright and pleasant today. Farmers think their grain & fruit both killed. My flowers were much injured in the pit but they were not well protected. We rode over this evening to see Pa - he seems some better - the Dr. thinks he will be well in a few days.

Tue sday April 20,1875.

We have had some rain & turned much cooler this evening. Ella spent the day with us. Andrew was here this evening. I feel so badly when the men step in but I have to do the best I can.

Wednesday April 21,1875.

I was surprised today with a visit from Mollie, Mattie Taylor & Aunt Margaret. I thought when they came that my cook had gone to town & that I would have to walk to the kitchen, but as good luck would have it she didnt get off.

Thursday April 22,1875.

It has been quite cool all week, too cool for anything to do much good in the ground. Aunt Margaret is with us to stay sometime. Ma sent me over a nice present this morning - a hen and fifteen chickens. I now have 45.

Friday April 23,1875.

Last night I had quite a fright, had such pains that I thought my time had come, had a nervous chill over it. I am up and feel quite well today, but think I wont last many days longer. Aunt Pamelia sits a while this evening with Aunt Margaret.

Saturday April 24,1875.

Cold & cloudy this morning. Aunt Margaret and I fixed our baskets yesterday evening but will have to keep them in the pit. I have more garden seeds to put in but think it useless while it keeps so cold - fear that those that I have in will rot in the ground.

Sunday April 25,1875.

It has been a bright pleasant day. Aunt Margaret stayed at home with me. Clark and Ivie at Church. I was around last night with rite pains - and another chill - but my time is not yet. I feel badly today. George and Price were over this evening.

Monday April 26,1875.

A rainy disagreeable day. Clark went in to V. Court and stayed a while. I was afraid for him to leave me long. What dreadful suspence it is to be looking every hour for so long. There is no pleasure for me in anything.

uesday April 27,1875.

Clark promised to take Ivie today to the Circus in Lex. but it was a bad day & they did not get off. We have heard since that the show was fine & he regrets not taking her, though I would never concent for him to stay away from me all day.

Wednesday April 28,1875.

This has been a lovely day. I cant content myself in the house, have some sewing that I must not neglect when I feel the least like it. I have now about fifty chickens and they are growing nicely.

Thursday April 29,1875.

This has been a terrible windy day. I got old Henry this morning to work in my flowers beds - he spaded them up and fixed them nicely. I had to have my roses cut back to the roots they were so much injured by the cold.

Friday April 30,1875.

Cloudy but pleasant today. Ella came over this evening and sat a while on her way to Pas. She took Ivie with her. How we miss the dear child, she is so good and thoughtful. Mary is lonely without her. Aunt Margaret is so much company for me - she drives the blues away.

Saturday May 1, 1875.

A rainy stormy day, such a hard ?aking rain, the wind blew violently this evening, blew off the roofs of Churches in Lex. and houses down betwee n here and there. After the storm it has turned much cooler. We had a time to keep the little chickens from being drowned.

Sunday May 2, 1875.

Little did I think one week ago that I would be up and well today, but I believe I feel better today than I did last Sunday. Ella and Mr. Briggs walked down a while this evening. Clark heard today that Sam (Tom?) Chew was not expected to live and that Cousin Sue Field was quite ill.

Monday May 3, 1875.

Another rainy gloomy day. I have sewed up all the cloth I have in the house, so have but little to do, some altering for the children that I can do.

Tuesday May 4, 1875.

Quite cool - we a re hovering over the fire. Vegetation is so backward - I have nothing up in my garden but peas and onions, think it will be July before we have any vegetables. Ivie has been rite sick all day. Bud came by this evening and told us that Cousin Sue Field was dead. She has been sick only a few days. Dear, good woman, how she will be missed by her poor little children. She thought at first that she would get well, thought that her mission was not ended here. But God in his wisdom took her - we must submit to his Holy will. She will be buried today, four months after her devoted mother.

Thursday May 6, 1875

Aunt Susan and Ma spent the day with us. Ivie q uite sick, we sent for the Dr. This evening. He was with Sam Chew who is very low with typhoid fever, his life is almost despaired of.

Friday May 7, 1875.

Ivie is much better today - the Dr. came back to see her, thinks she will soon be well. I felt very uneasy for fear we would both be sick at once, but the Dr. discouraged me very much, says I wont be sick until the middle or last of May. I just feel that I cant stand it that much longer, and think that I know better than he. I thought I would not be able to get my flowers out, but with Henrys assistance I put most of them out today. Clark thinks I am too early, but I hope not - it is quite warm today.

Sunday May 9, 1875.

A bright warm day - thermometer stands at 81. I am afraid of a storm this evening. Ivie has a rising in her ear, suffered a good deal last night, it is running today. I tried to get Aunt Margaret to go to Church but she would not, thought she must stay at home with me.

Monday May 10,1875.

We had quite a storm last night, wind, thunder, lightening and a heavy rain - I was very much afraid I would have to send out such a stormy night. Clark in Lexington today, Aunt Margaret & I busy sewing. I have a boil with my other troubles which pains very much - I can hardly walk.

Tuesday May 11,1875.

The children are delighted with Kates colt. Clark thinks it too small, I think it very pretty - it is a week old. This is a lovely day. Aunt Margaret and the children rode with Clark over to see Pa. He is walking about but seems rite feeble. I finished putting out my flowers today.

Monday May 17,1875.

Babe w as born at six oclock this evening - weighed ten pounds, Willie Arnett

Tuesday August 3,1875.

Almost three months since I w rote in my Diary - I have had quite a serious time since the birth of our little boy. I am beginning to feel like myself once more. Aunt Margaret stayed with me a month after his birth, and Miss Annie a week. the rest of the time Clark has waited on me. The babe has been so well except the colic, and he has had it every day.

Whudnesday August 4,1875.

What dreadful weather we are having. It has rained almost constantly now for three weeks, this is the fourth week and still it rains. Wheat, barley and oats almost ruined. Everything moulding - fear it will produce sickness.

Friday August 6,1875.

Y e sterday and today have been pretty days- Clark has stacked his wheat and has his oats in the barn. I spent the day with Pa - he has been ill for three weeks and we have felt q uite uneasy about him. He is much better now, sitting up a little but looks very feeble. Aunt Susan and Ruth were there - Ruth is just from the Island, she seemed delighted with her trip. She left Sebia(?) & all of them quite well. Miss Lillie Farra died while she was there.

Thursday Sept. 9, 1875.

Pa has been much better - walking about, but has had a relapse of a few days. He suffers so much. I dread to see him sick, suffers with his head and stomach. What a hard time Ma has had this summer. Tommie has been in bed for three weeks with fever. He was taken violently & I felt so uneasy , but it has been easily managed. He is not sitting up any yet. I do hope no other member of the family will have it. Clark finished threshing his wheat yesterday and is delivering to Wisenberg at $1.40 per bushel. Mr. Arnett and Miss Annie have been out this week. They are both very blue - he has lost so heavily in the Paper-mill - Clark thinks he is almost wound up. What a pity for a man of his age who has worked hard all his life to be so broken up. Clark urges taking stock in that unfortunate papermill & I feel afraid it wont be a good investment.

Saturday January 1, 1876.

Another bright new year has rolled around. It seems but yesterday since the last new year. A miscarriage and a birth in our family, thank God no deaths, tho for a while we almost despaired of Pas life. I am in bed today - have been rite sick with my stomach and bowels. Ella has been with me a day or two. Our little boy, now seven months old, is fat and well. Most of my Christmas has been spent at home cooking. Bertie and Joe with us and no cook or nurse. We have Nancy and Mollie for another year.

Monday January 3, 1876.

What unusual weather we are having. It has been beautiful & bright like Spring time for several days, too warm even to be pleasant - grass green and pretty.

Tuesday January 11, 1876.

It stormed Sunday night and turned quite cold yesterday, but moderates this evening. I was so in hopes it would keep cold so that we could get ice. Aunt Margaret has been with us for a week. Ben and Jennie came yesterday - left today.

Wednesday January 12,1876.

Thermometer stands at 14 degrees above zero. If it continues this cold a day or two we will get ice. It continues beautiful and bright. Farmers all busy breaking out their hemp. Pa bought Mr. A. Steels farm today for George at $106 per acre. What a lovely home they will have. Get possession the first of April. We are all very much pleased with Georges wife. Aunt Margaret left today for Lex. I am always lonely when she leaves us. They are busy fi ing for housekeeping.

Friday January 14,1876.

Pa finished filling his ice house today and George his. Clark seems to think the ice is not thick enough. It is moderating this evening and I fear we will miss getting this spell. Clark thinks there will be plenty of ice yet.

Saturday January 15,1876.

Much warmer this morning, I have been busy housecleaning and cake making. We look for Mr. Stanley out tonight. I got down in my pit this evening and made a little bouquet. My flowers look well.

Sunday January 16,1876.

This has been a rainy day. We went to Church, left the children with Mollie. Mr. Stanley didnt come out until this morning and went to Mr. Ulterbacks to dinner. Quite a slim congregation out to hear him. He preached a good sermon.

Monday January 24,1876.

The most of last week rainy and warm. I feel so uneasy about the ice. Clark at V. court today, comes home and takes us to Pas and he goes in to the meeting. Kate is imme rsed tonight, I feel so glad that she has gone with George.

Tuesday January 25,1876.

Mr. Shouse has held them a fine meeting, upwards of 40 additions, Colonel Berry among the number. I was anxious to go in but I have such a cold and cough they all thought I had better stay at home.

Wednesday January 26,1876.

I am busy making up some underwear for myself. I always have plenty of sewing to do if I only felt strong and well enough to fo it. I don't think I have had a single rite well day since the birth of the baby, now eight months.

Thursday January 27,1876.

Still it rains, after this heavy rain I hope it may turn real cold. Clark went down this m morning to see Bud - he is rite sick, caught a deep cold and I fear wont get over it soon. He is so imprudent, exposes himself in all kinds of weather.

Friday January 28,1876.

Clark went today with a load of hemp to Midway. Ma went to Lexington - I fear they will both get wet. It is raining torrents this evening. We hear today that Synthia Kid is not expected to live.

Saturday January 29,1876.

After the storm it has turned quite cold, but bright and beautiful. We rode down a while this evening to see Bud, wrapped up well and did not smell the cold. Found Bud some better though quite weak.

Sunday January 30,1876.

Mollie has gone home today so I ha ve to stay at home with the babe. Clark and Ivie went to Church and brought Mr. Patterson home with them. He spoke for them at Union it being the fifth Sunday. He seems to have the cause at heart.

March 16,1876.

We had last week of bright pleasant weather. It looked as if Spring had come indeed. We put in potatoes and onions, I was anxious to have my peas planted, but Clark thought it too early and today I am glad I did not. It is very cold, the ground frozen hard. It continues cold the 17th & 18th, thermometer down to 14 degrees a bove zero

Sunday March 19,1876

It moderates some but still very disagreeable. Willie has been quite sick during the the week, is better today. Mr. Stanley came home with Clark to dinner, said he suffered fvery much this morning.

March 20,1876.

Last night we had the snow of the Winter, four inches deep and still snowing furiously. Very cold again, snow drifting this evening, and six inches deep - looks like mid-winter.

March 21 , 1876.

It has cheared off this morning, bright & Cold.

May 1, 1876.

It turned quite cold yesterday evening, some ice last night. Windy, cloudy and cold today. I put my Oleanders out yesterday, I feel afraid they will be injured. Clark is busy planting corn, we have nothing up in the garden for the frost. I feel afraid for the fruit. I have only 30 chickens, my eggs are hatching miserably. Mary Stout died last week after a protracted illness & much suffering. She was buried the 28th of April.

Tuesday August 8, 1876.

The busy summer months are almost gone with their cares and pleasures. My health has been rite good but our dear little boy has been sick for several weeks, teething and summer complaint. He had convulsions two weeks ago that freightened me so, I thought he w as dying. He is much better now.

September 1, 1876.

It has been so unseasonable during the Summer that the grass and flowers look like Springtime. My flowers are blooming beautifully - it is still my delight to work with them though I have three little ones and might be otherwise employed. Still, after the duties of the day are over it is such a pleasure to get among them, to water, weed & prune them. They have amply repaid me for all the work I have given them, I have kept house with more satisfaction to myself this year than any, I believe, since I have been at the business. Nancy has given me so little trouble as my cook - except that she had to quit to have a baby - of course - this water makes all and each of us have babies. I have had Mollie now, just a year, to nurse for me, and a rite faithful one she has been. She is cooking more now until Nancy recovers. Ivie will start to school next Monday. She is now almost nine and so large that I am afraid she will feel badly to find the other little girls so far ahead of her. But no one knows how I hate to see her leave for school. Dear, good child, she is such a help to me. Then I will always feel so anxious about her away from me.

September 2 , 1876.

Clark and Ivie are going to Lexington tomorrow , to take my butter and get Ivie a pair of shoes to wear to school. I have my butter engaged at 35 cts. per pound. I think the ice wont last many weeks longer. Unless the weather turns cold I wont be able to fill the engagement.

Monday September 4, 1876.

Clark left Ivie in Lex. Saturday, so he and I went up for her yesterday, and went to Church. Heard a fine sermon from Brother Lord, and saw L(?)ebia, just returned from the Island. She looks so fat and well. This has been a blue Monday for me instead of Ivie. She started off so cheerful and happy, but I have had the blues all the day. I felt that it was the beginning of our separation.

Thursday December 7, 1876.

Ivie has been home from school just one week. We had to stop her on account of scarlet fever in the school. There has been two deaths in the neighborhood. I feel so uneasy for my dear little ones but we must put our trust in God, He alone can bring us safely through such trials. We have had two marriages and two burials at Vernon within two weeks - Mr. Stevens & Miss Mitchel - Mr. Patterson & Miss Wheeler. Mrs. Paynes little child and Mr. Colliers were buried

Saturday December 9, 1876.

This has been a bitter day - thermometer 6 degrees below zero, ice 4-1/2 inches, most of our neighbors have filled within the last few days.

Monday December 11,1876.

We were shocked today on hearing of the death of little Annie Wheeler - scarlet fever. I felt that Dr. Wardroper has them and that he would bring her through, she was only sick four days. She was Ivies classmate - she says she was such a sweet little girl. The whole neighborhood seems freightened - we know not who will be next. We will use every precaution.

Wednesday December 20,1876.

Uncle Crissman died today after a protracted sickness. Life has been a burden to him for some time. He had been such a patient sufferer, death was for him a blessed release.

Monday December 25,1876.

A quiet Christmas day. Dollie Boon died today with that dreadful scarlet fever.

Friday December 29,1876.

We have had a dreary Christmas - havent seen the blessed sunlight for five days. Last night we had a snow of five inches and it has snowed furiously all day making a snow of 8 or 10 inches - something very unusual for this country, thought we have had snow on the ground the most of this month. We have one snow that will last perhaps a month or more. It is so drifted that the roads are almost impassable.

Sunday December 31,1876.

Thermometer this morning 2 degrees below zero. It is such a bright beautiful day. The las last day of the old year, '76. It has been a quiet, happy year for me. With a dear,good husband and sweet little children. I have much to be thankful for. I sold my turkeys to Mr. Boyd on foot, 2 1 at 65cts for the hens & 80 for the gobblers, amounting to $14.40.

Sunday January 7, 1877.

The big snow is thawing rapidly today, rains this evening. We spend the day at Pas. I am afraid to go to Church on account of scarlet fever. Pa is not well, complaining of his back and hips.

Monday January 8, 1877.

It turned cold last night and we found a deep snow on the ground this morning and has s snowed terribly all day, and is turning very cold. This I think is the coldest Winter we have had for many years.

Tuesday January 9, 1877.

This was a blue morning - Thermometer 15 degrees below zero, though it is more pleasant this evening, snow very deep. We sent Henry to town yesterday with my butter - nine pounds, 35 cts. I want to keep an accounting of it this year.

Friday January 12,1877.

We have expected every day this week to go to Geowges, but such weather as we have had, have hardly seen the sun this week. This I think has been the darkest day I ever saw. The snow is leaving in a hurry, rainy and so foggy that we cant see anything beyond the yard fence . I have no sewing to do so have been busy darning today. I opened my pit this morning and found my flowers looking badly - half of them killed.

Friday May 4,1877.

I have been sick in bed all week. The Dr. says I must stay in my room three or four w eeks. I dont know what I am to do. So much sewing and work of every kind to do. Ella has been with me most of the week. Pa has been sick several weeks, so Ma is not able to be any with me. I am in hopes A unt Margaret will be down this week. Ivie started to school last Monday. I miss her very much, though I feel that she is so backward with her studies that I must not keep her at home a single day. She had Mrs. Taylor to make her a calico this week

October ?

Fall has come again, what a short summer it has been to me. We spent most of the time visiting Pa. May, June and July we thought he would never be well again, but the good Lord has spared him to us yet a little longer. He made us his first visit a few days ago. Cant take a step without help. Bud has just given him a large chair which he prizes very much. I have been busy today taking up my flowers. We have had two or three good frosts but it is so dry that nothing is much injured. We have been hauling water for several weeks and I think from the prospects we may have it to do for sometime.

Wednesday December 4,1877.

It continued dry until the last of Nov. so that we had to haul water. Mr. Arnett and Tom went south the middle of Oct, got back the middle of Nov.- gone four weeks. A long time to me .They had a shipwreck and I felt like I might never see them again

Thursday December 6, 1877.

but they came very unexpectedly and all right. Did a poor work with their mules. Tom expected to have been married the first of Nov. but was married the 20th to Miss Minnie Co uch who seems to be a nice, pleasant lady. They were married at the Church at 5 in the e vening, the Church was prettily decorated and all passed off nicely. Ma gave them a small reception which all seemed to enjoy. We have had such a warm fall until last week - we had several days of very cold weather and the first snow of the season

Saturday December 8,1877.

We were called unexp ectedly to Lexington. Had a dispatch that Aunt Margaret was ill. We reached Lexington at seven, were greatly shocked to find our dear Aunt Margaret had been dead several hours - died of typhoid pneumonia, Funeral preached Sunday evening by Bro. Marshall. Oh, how we will miss the dear, good woman. She was like a mother to us. She had just sent me word the week before that she would come and spend her Christmas with us, but instead we trust she is spending it in Heaven with her loved ones gone before. May we all learn to be as good and unselfish as she w as.

Tuesday December 25,1877.

Quite a pleasant Christmas day. We spend it with Aunt Pamelia. What lovely weather we have had the whole of December, almost Indian Summer, just a few rainy days, and today it is so pleasant that we hardly need fire.

Wednesday January 2, 1878.

Christmas has passed, the new year has come with its pleasures & its cares. What a world of changes. We have just laid Aunt Margaret away to rest, and today we hear that Sebia is married. Such is life. "Some to the bridal and some to the tomb". Thus our friends are scattered. We hear that Sebia is going to Denver to live. We hear that Mr. Marsh(?) is quite a nice young man, but she is certainly foolish to marry so young when she had everything at home to make her happy. We have had no ice of conseq uence yet, almost like a southern winter.

Friday January 4, 1878.

Last night we had a deep snow - five inches, but it is quite warm & thawing today.

Saturday January 5, 1878.

I have had to change cooks, something that I hate so much. Nancy was a good woman & I hated to give her up. I have Caroline Stone - dont know how she will please me. Ivie is just getting over the measles. Mary & Willie yet to have it.

Sunday January 6,1878.

Quite cold & bright today - the snow thaw s very little. Clark has been to Church - very few in attendance. Ivie has just gotten over the measles. I thought when she first broke out that she had scarlet fever as she had had an opportunity to take it from the children at Toll-gate. I was rejoiced when the Dr. came and said it was measles. This is a bitter day. Thermometer at 10 degrees below zero.

Tuesday January 8, 1878.

Very cold again today. Farmers are all busy gathering ice, four or five inches thick. Calf broke my pit sash last night and I could not sleep last night for fear my flowers would freeze.

Wednesday January 16,1878.

They are all right & my pit sash fixed again. The children are all through with measles. Were not very sick. Ivie has lost two weeks at school, which I hate so much, she is so backward in her classes.

Thursday January 17,1878.

Today we spend at Pas, the first visit I have made for three weeks. I was so sorry to see Pa looking so badly, he has been feeling badly since Christmas - the dreadful grinding in his head again and his limbs swelling.

Friday January 18,1878.

Yesterday & today have been lovely days - I opened my pit & watered my flowers and repot-ed some that were crowded. I have had but little sewing to do for several weeks. Have been helping Ivie on her quilt.

Saturday January 19,1878.

Today we hear of Bettie Stones death. She had had consumption for sometime but died sud-denly last night. Funeral tomorrow at 11 oclock.

Sunday January 11,1878.

We all went to Pas this morning. Ma and I went to the funeral. Mr. Moore preached a good, comforting sermon. Her poor mother seemed heartbroken. While there we heard it whispered scarlet fever in the house

Saturday February 9,1878.

During the last month we have had gloomy weather - a great deal of rain - one snow last week that lasted a week but not cold. It has been so damp that my flowers are moulding. Pa is getting along badly. I n bed most of the time, still suffering with his head - limbs and face some swollen & and sleeping a great deal. Dr. W. has been to see him in the last week.

Sunday February 18,1878.

We went to Church this morning through the rain. We had a slim audience but a good meeting. Some scarlet fever still in the neighborhood. Pa is now confined to his bed and looks badly. He is certainly the most patient sufferer I ever knew - dreadfully sick stomach during the past week, still he does not murmur. We were in Lexington last week to see Sebia - she and Mr. Marsh look well and happy. Cousin Mag told us of her wedding in prospect - to be next Thursday, 21st. Such a broken up family. Cousin Em has sold out to Cousin Mag and they will move away, perhaps to Denver City - Georgie in Poukeepsie at school.

Tuesday February 26,1878.

I was so disappointed in not getting up to the wedding, made all my arrangements to go and Clark would not go. She had a stormy night for it. This is a lovely day, about the p rettiest we have had this month

Wednesday March 6,1878.

Pa is still very sick, we all feel so discouraged. The Dr. thinks he will never be up again but I hope for the best. I think I have seen him iller than he is now. They are giving him vapor baths to keep down swelling. How dreadful is the thought of giving him up, though it is se lfish to wish to keep him in such suffering unless there is some relief for him. I hope and pray that these baths may help him. The good Lord knows best and we must try and submit ourselves to His blessed will.

Saturday March 16,1878.

Ten d ays since I wrote, days of trouble & anxiety. Pa has been so ill but we think there has been quite a change in the last two days. It must be the vapor baths that are helping him. He takes one a day. He is resting comfortably and is much stronger, he is taking iron, appetite improving. How thankful we should feel for this change. If he were just a Christian how much better we would feel. He never refers to the future of his hopes or fears. What a firm, resolute man he has always been, at the same time what a kind, good father, husband & neighbor.

May 14,1878.

Pa has been walking around two or three weeks. He is greatly improved- complexion clearer than it has been for a year. The Dr. says he must take no exercise, either riding or w alking, for two or three months . We have had such a delightful Spring, so warm and pleasant & vegetation so forward. Farmers are thrOugh a week ago putting in their crops. We have had quite a change in the last few days, since the 10th it has been quite cold and cloudy and disagreeable. The night of the 12th we had a heavy frost and some ice , but things dont seem to have been much injured. It is rainy & cold, we are hovering over a good coal fire.

November 25,1878.

Today the neighborhood is filled with gloom over the death of our dear, young friend, Ruth Parish. She died of typhoid pneumonia after an illness of two weeks. She was unconscious almost from the first, knew no one, nor the danger that she was in. It seems so strange that one so young,s o bright & pretty, and so robust should be so suddenly snatched from her friends. Life seemed so bright and joyous for her, just verging into womanhood and engaged to be married to one she had been so true to and had loved so well. But God in His wisdom thought best to take her to himself. Thought it is hard we must say thy will be done. Her dear old mother seems almost heartbroken - she is old and feeble and less able to stand such shocks. Mr. Nickels seems crushed - he had loved her long and truly. Dear, sweet girl, how we will all miss you.

Monday December 30,1878

The blessed old year is almost gone. It seems but yesterda since our last New Year We have had much to be thankful for during the past year. We have had so little sickness in our family -I dont think we have needed a physician more than once or twice. I have been ge???? ting all summer but not a sickness that is unto death, still I have felt sometimes that I could not stand it. I suppose my back will be fitted for the burden. Today we have spent with Pa - he is sick again - looks badly - had the Dr. to see him. Chris (?) Couch & Emma are spending the Christmas there. Minnie is expecting a frolic, I hope it will be over while her ma is with her. This has been quite a cold Christmas, ice houses all full. We have had a deep snow to last during the week, and no prospect of its leaving..

Saturday January 4, 1879.

We are having bitter weather - thermometer Thursday at 18 below zero, Friday 16 & today 8 degrees. With great difficulty we keep warm. Ella and Andrew have been with with us two or three days, weatherbound. They left today and I fear they will suffer, though they were well wrapped. Little Dunlap seems so delicate, I do wish he could grow and be healthy. I think he has improved very much in the last month or two. We have had fine sleighing for two weeks. We had a nice slide ride down to Andrews the first of the week. This morning we were distressed to hear of Mrs. Williams illness, this evening at 4 oclock she dies. She was a quiet, good woman. Her sufferings are over. How her dear little girls will miss her, and her husband seems crushed.

Thursday (?) January 8, 1879.

We have snow for three or four weeks but such a one as we are having now makes us sick. It snowed all day yesterday and last night without intermission, and is still falling, but turning colder & drifting, from 12 to 15 inches on a level. Ma had a letter from Bee yesterday. He w as just home from Washington where he spent his Christmas - had a fine time with Johny to escort him round and see all the curiosities. He seems pleased with his school at Bethany - we miss him very much at home.

Saturday January 18,1879.

We came from Pas this morning, went over yesterday but it rained so that we could not come home. We went to see Minnies boy - it was born the night of the 15th, weight 10 lbs., a fine boy. I think they will call it William Alexander Dunlap. Minnie seems so rejoiced that all is over, and well she may. Last night was upper Isinnis(?) reception, they had a nice party, but a fearful night. We thought the rain would take away the snow, but plenty of snow this morning & plenty of ice on the road. We came home on the slide. Now six or seven weeks since the sleighing began.

? January 23,1879.

Snow almost gone, some still where it was drifted. It has been rite pleasant for a few days. Hemp breaking the first of the season. Clark has sold at 3.75, a poor price but no prospect for better.

Monday February 17,1879.

Clark was in Lexington last week and delivered the last of his hemp. Sebia has a fine boy, born the 11th of Feb. George Glover Marrs is his name - weight 9½ lbs. It seems that everybody gets through before I do. I have felt so badly for the last month. I wont be surprised now at any hour. My hips and back pain me so that I can hardly walk. I have felt so blue for a week or two - I try my best to keep up and not give way to my feelings, but I have been alone so much lately that I get mighty down. The weather has been rite pleasant for two or three weeks until last Friday & Saturday- thermometer went down to 3 degrees below zero, moderated yesterday, a snow of two or three inches last night and snowing furiously this evening. Pa has been quite sick for several days, he is trying the vapor baths again, is some better today.

Saturday April 12,1879.

Our dear little babe was born at 4 oclock Wednesday 19 of February, Amanda, now most two months old. The children make great fuss over her. Clark was so disappointed in not having a boy that I felt rite sorry for him. I felt just so she was all right that I had much to be thankful for. I have gotten along so well too that I have still more to be thankful for. Pa is some better after another severe spell. We thought two or three times that he would not recover.

Thursday July 4,1879.

The saddest days of our lives have just passed- our own dear father is gone, we have had to say farewell to the one we all loved so well. He died after much patient suffering, the 25th day of May. The first great suffering & affliction we have passed through. I trust it has made us all better & bound us closer to each other, to our own precious mother who is surely afflicted. She waited on him faithfully to the last. We feared his heart, his swelling grew worse, but he died at last of perferated bowel, and rather suddenly. He seemed to feel that it was coming on, arranged all his business affairs. He said toward the last that all his trust was in Jesus. If ever there was a kind neighbor, a loving father & a devoted husband, I think he was that one. Oh how we will miss him. He was so uncomplaining, no one but Ma and his God know how he suffered. How grateful he always seemed to Ma for her attention. Sick and suffering so long still hardly one cross or impatient word escaped his lips. To me he seems a model of patience, justice and goodness. His groanings were unheard until the last night of his life when his suffering became so intense he called on his dear wife to help him. She had helped him through twenty-five years of sickness and he thought she could still help him, but he was then beyond her power. Let us all strive to live so that we may meet him in that brighter & better world.

Friday August 8,1879.

We have been called upon to enter another house of mourning. Our dear Aunt Pamelia died July 17th after two days illness. She did all she could to comfort us in our great trial, and just two months after Pas death she was called upon to go. They thought so much of each other. I trust that they have met in that better land - that Heavenly home. The morning before she died she talked to me so much of him. Her family so distress ed, dear, good woman how we all will miss her. Her life has been a bright example of purity and love, of Christian faith. May we all strain to imitate this Christian life. Palmer Harris was born in June, about 3 weeks before his Grandmas death.

Friday January 6,1880.

Such weather for the first of January I have never seen. We are sitting today with open doors and but little fire, bright and pleasant. Have had but one cold spell during this Winter, that not cold enough to get ice. It has been very warm & rainy. Another year has passed with its many changes for us. Three births, one death & a marriage in one short yea r. Bee & Tabbie were married the first of December. They ran aw ay and caused us much excitement for a few days. Tabbie w as to have married a Mr. Jamison(?) the day after she left with Bee.

Friday February 6,1880.

What a delightful winter we have had - we are having the first cold spell this week. Today Clark is gathering ice two inches thick and two-thirds snowy. This evening it is bright and thawing - I am afraid we wont be able to fill the house.

June 1880.

Little Dunlap Harris died the 25th of June, aged about four years. His little life was one of sickness and suffering. Ella and Andrew had nursed him until he was doubly dear to them & it was a great cross to give him up, but their little boy is now an angel in Heaven.

Janua ry 1881.

This has been a very cold Winter, snow on the ground most of the time since the first of December & fine sleighing. Thermometer during the holydays from 12 to 15 degrees below zero. In December Ma ry had a severe spell of Inflamatory Rheumatism, and since hasnt been able to go to school. We had two births in the family last year that I failed to note - Little Gerald(?) Dunlap was born in A pril 1880 & bettie B. Dunlap the last of September 1880. Ernest started to Lex. to school in Sep. Ma missed him very much. B. and Tabbie are with her but she attends to the housekeeping. Berta A. has been with us two weeks. Last week she and Ivie & I went to Lex. to hear Joe Jefferson. The first theatre I have attended since I was married & we were highly delighted.

January 27,1881.

I had the fright of my life. The house caught fire from the burning chimney - when we found it out it was in a bright blaze on the roof & no one here to put it out but women and children. In a few minutes the hands from the hemp field were here & succeeded in putting it out. In the meantime we took most of the things out from the upper rooms, & the hall carpet. I thought we were to be turned out that cold day. Ella & Andrew were with us and did good service. It seems that trouble never comes singly. On Sunday the 6th of Feb. the dogs got among the sheep & played havoch with them,killing 11 nice young sheep one year old. We were distressed over it but that did no good.

April 19,1881.

We have passed through another season of gloom. Our dear Aunt Susan Field was taken sick April 17th & passed away April 19th, sick three days. We were summoned early Sunday morning to see her die, she never knew us, was unconscious from the first. The Dr. thought her lungs and heart were both much diseased. She seemed to suffer but little, & how well prepared she was to go, Her life has been one of purity, one of usefullness. She was so unselfish, thought of others pleasure before her own. How she will be missed at the dear old home where she has lived for twenty-five years and w as a second mother to every one of us. She was the only member left of the old family, her Mother,Father, Aunts, Brothers & Sisters all having gone before her. We will expect Ed Dunlap in soon.

Berta A. has been with us three weeks, she expects to leave for Kansas City in a week or two Asa & Willie will be six years old this week.

January 1st, 1882.

I will try again this year to write in my Diary. Margaret Arnett was born August 18, 1881. At the time I felt so much disappointed that it was a girl instead of a boy. She is now four months old and so pretty& sweet that I am perfectly satisfied with her. My health has been better than after the birth of any of my children which has been a great comfort to me, but with five children my hands are so full that I feel tired and sometimes worn out with care. If we can all keep well I will feel thankful. Our old family Dr. has left us and if we get sick I dont know what will become of us. We begin the New Year without a change of servants, Louisa for cook, Rachel for nurse, and Mary Smith wash woman. The Winter so far has been delightful & mild, afraid we will get no ice. Ivie & I w ent to Mr. Ha rrises last Friday night to the Masquerade party which we enjoyed very much. Ellen & Mr. Briggs & the boys are now living in Danville, they are over on a visit, they seem delighted to get home. John & Mattie Taylor have just made us a visit. She is teaching school in M. (idway ?) & he home from Col. to stay a week or two. She is not content to live away from him and I expect they wont live long that way. We have just heard from Bud & Belle - they were in Atlanta - by this time they are in Florida, the land of flowers.

January 15,1882.

If they could take a peep at home this morning I know they would be glad to be in F. - a real winter morning, the heaviest sleet I think I ever saw, but not cold. Some put up ice yesterday, 1½ inches - I hope that it will continue cold a few days so that we can all get ice.

February 26,1882 .

No ice yet and no prospect of any. We have had such a mild, rainy winter. Mary is about well after a severe spell of Rheumatism - how we missed our good Dr. W. We had Dr.Carter first, then Dr. Lucy. She was in bed four weeks and suffered intensely. Oh how I dread the disease. We have thought in the last week or so that babe had whooping cough but think now that it was only bad cold. We have just had a letter from Bud & Belle saying they were undecided when they would come - probably not until the first of April. Bud had had a spell of Asthma but was better. Annie W. and Dr. Hudson were married very quietly on the 5th of January. He has been out several times lately to see us and we are pleased with him. Annie & Francis seem much pleased with him. Annie H. & Ha gar are in distress over the loss of their babe, died the 19th of Feb.

September 1882.

I set three hens the 6th April, three hens the 12th, two the 17th and three the 22nd. Set two hens on duck eggs May 1st and one on hen eggs - one setting of turkey eggs.

September 14,1882.

We have had three new babes in the family this year which I hope will close out the little ones for a w hile - Minnies, Tabbies & Belles. Buds boy was born the first of Sept. and christened Alexander Dunlap. Mary Jamisons w as born in Feb. & Nellie Rutherfords in June. We have had a delightful summer. I have missed ice very little except for making butter. It has been so seasonable, an abundance of vegetables but no fruit. The 10th we went to the big Blackburn barbeque. A pleasant day, big crowd, splendid music, good speaking & good dinner & closed up with a dance. Cousin Em Middleton & Sebia & children spent two or three days with us in Aug. Sebia has two nice boys. She left Mr. Harris in Denver. She heard that he was sick & hurried home to him. I suppose they are making a fortune in in the mining business. Cousin Em is still with Mollie ???. She has bought property in Lex. and is keeping house.

October 10,1882.

Just seventeen years ago today since we were married, they have been short, happy years, have been blessed with five sweet children. Little Margaret, 18 months old, is just beginning to w alk and talk. While they are great little cares they are the pleasures of my life. Ivie and Mary are going to school to Miss Julia Kelly who I think will be a fine teacher. Ivie began taking music from Lena F.(ield ?) the fall of 81. We have Mrs. Brooks piano rented. I am very much in hopes she will learn to play well. I will try and keep her practicing. Mary seems quite well this fall and taking a great interest in her school. I do hope she may keep well during the Winter.

Februa ry 1st, 1883.

Ma ry was taken sick the last of November and hasnt been to school since, she got through much better this time with the Rhemmatism.

March 1st, -

Mary keeps rite well but the weather is so bad we are afraid to send her,

January 9th, 1884.

January has been bitter weather, thermometer down one day to 25 below zero. Ice houses all filled. It was beautiful weather up to Christmas. Ivie started to school to Mrs. Crenshaw last September, she seems delighted with her school. She seemed to hav a merry time Christmas, she thinks everyone the happiest - I trust her life may continue as bright and happy. My dear little Mary keeps so well this Winter, goes alone to school. Willie will go with -- in Feb. Little Margaret, just two years old, is our little darling, so sweet and loves her Mama so well. Mr. Arnett says she is my pet, but I think all five of them are. Mannie is more selfwilled and harder to manage than the rest, but she is just as dear to me as any one of them, and I think the best looking child we have. Mr. Arnett says note the brilliant sunrises and sunsets that we have had this Winter -They surpass anything we have ever had in this country.

January 30, -

Snow just left after laying on the ground one month, the coldest January I think we have ever known in this country. Yesterday we spent a pleasant day with Kittie, Ivie & Fannie came over & took dinner with us. I hate to be separated from her but feel that it is best. She has so much cold that I think she seldom feels rite well.

March 8th, 1884.

We have just heard of the sudden death of Mr. Ed Graves, died the 6th of March - poor Cousin Mag is heart-broken, she feels that there is no one left to care for her. Cousin Em will be in tomorrow from Denver, who will sympathize and comfort her.

Feb. 22nd, 1885.

Our little babe, Ella Arnett, was born Oct. 16th, 1884, now four months old, not so pretty as my other babes but just as dear, is laughing & cooing sweetly, very large. I was greatly troubled that she was not a boy, It must be all right, though I cannot see it, five girls and but one little boy. Cousin Mag went last January with Cousin Em to Denver, & suppose that will be her future home, her health is poor and she is coming to Chicago to be treated, and on to Ky. to make her friends a visit. Ivie is still with Mrs. Crenshaw, Mary and Willie going to Miss Kelly, and the three little ones home with me. The Winter has been unusually severe, and very changeable, which makes us wish for a w armer climate. We have had so much sickness in the family this Winter. Minnie, Bud, B., Ella & myself have all been on the sick list. Asthma, colds and coughs have been the trouble. Dr. Lucy has left us so Dr.Payon is our dependence if we w ant Homeopathy, & Dr. Hart if Aliopathy.

September 1885.

Ivie left home to a ttend Hamilton College, she was pleased with the school and her health better than usual.

November 1885.

Bettie B. Dunlap & Nellie Dunlap died of Membranous Croup & Dyptheria. It was indeed heartrending to see the suffering of these fond parents.

October 1886.

Mattie Norris died of the same dreadful disease, Membranous Croup. These three beautiful children have been taken from us. It seems that the brightest and best are taken first.

March 31, 1887.

Cousin Mag has been with us since last November. Ivie is spending this week in Lex. under Dr. Stuckeys treatment for Catarrh. Yesterday, 30, we had the deepest snow of the winter, 8 inches.

Sep. 10th, 1888.

Mary left this morning for her second year at Hamilton College. They have all had a pleasant vacation. I hate for the time to come for them to leave me. She has been a great comfort and help to me. Ivie is making Mary Haycraft a visit, Owensboro, will be home in two weeks.

Oct.16th, 1889.

Ivie & Cousin Mag went to Denver in Feb. & returned the last of A pril, 1889, had a delightful visit, returned to stay a little while with me & then marry & leave me. She was married to C. Williams Oct. 16th, Mary returned to College, the other children going to Prof. Broadhurst, only Nell home with me.

January 4th, 1890.

Joe Arnett was married to Miss Francis Stevens of Lake George, New York, Dec. 26th, 89. Came by & made us a visit from Jan. 1st until Jan. 4th. She is a bright, happy little woman, we were much pleased with her, and hope they are happily married. Joe weighs 197 lbs. and she 95. Mr. Arnett left us the first of Nov. for Kansas City & Corpus - returned Thanksgiving Day. He made a small investment at Corpus. We went to Old Point Comfort in July 1889 - such a nice party went and we had a delightful trip. We were out ten or twelve days.

August 12 th, 1892 .

Death has again entered our midst and taken from us our sister. After a painful illness of six months she left us on the early morning of August 12th. A day long to be remembered by us - the sorrow over the separation and joy over her great faith in her Fathers promises. She seemed so willing and so well prepared to go. It seems almost selfish of us to want her back in this world of pain & sorrow. She had hardly a night free from coughing in the six long months, but was only confined to her bed ten days. She had every attention from a good husband & kind friends, good nursing and a good p hysician, but that fell destroyer consumption could not be overcome. Thank God for that bright hope of Heaven which she had. It is not a separation to last forever. We will meet again. She told them that she was leaving her children in good hands, that they must watch over them, and told Andrew how good he had been to her and how she loved him. And poor Ma she knew how hard it would be for her - that the happy circle must be broken. They had been married nineteen years, she was forty-four years old, and had been an invalid four or five years. An hour or two before the last she repeated clearly the 23rd Psalm and a part of the 14 chapter of John.

Jan. 1887 (Inserted in pages of diary)

Received from Cousin Mag $40 for board to Jan. 10th
to Feb. $2 0.

We bought our new range Dec. 13th, 1892.

May 2 4, 1894.

This makes six bad cold days we have had in succession. Sunday morning, May 20th, there was six inches of snow on the ground, a very unusual spell for this time of the year. The farmers are all uneasy about the wheat crop, this being the second set-back it has had this year - Written by Mary

Note*

The following notes were made on loose sheets of paper and placed in back of the Diary

Nov. 9th, 1894.

Our dear brother Branham Dunlap died of Typhoid fever in the early morning of Nov. 9th after an illness of six weeks. We cant understand why this useful young life was taken from us just at the time that his young family needed him most. Four little boys and one girl. He seemed to realize that he was leaving such a helpless family - and was so anxious to live for them. But God knows best, His w ays are not our ways - we must trust Him and all will be well.

November 25,1896.

Mary Arnett w as married to Edmund Haynes Taylor at seven oclock the twenty-fifth of November and left me the same night for Atlanta, her future home. She seemed so bright and happy that I tried so hard to be, but failed. To me it was next to death to give my dear child to some one else, & have her go so far from me. She had lived with me twenty-five years, & ha d been so good and thoughtful of me, that It was one of the great trials of my life to give her up.

February 11,1899.

Mannie left us this morning to make Mary a visit in Atlanta. It is a dreadful morning, z ero and snowing hard. We have had a week of very cold weather and a big snow. Thermometer two mornings 14 below zero. I know they must be shivering too in Atlanta. Mary has Mrs. Taylor with her, quite sick with Paralysis. Miss Jouett is with her, nursing her, and they have two boarders, so I think their little house will be quite full. I hope Mannie can be some help to them. The snow this morning is ten inches and still snowing.

December 27,1900.

She leaves us again December 27,1900, to go as Mrs. Watson to Atlanta to live. My dear ones are leaving me one by one. It was a great trial for me to give the dear girl to another, when I had cared for her and loved her so long. She and Mary will be happy together, but I feel that they are a long way from home. I feel that I have given her into good hands, that Mr. Watson will love and take good care of her, and if they can visit us every Summer it will be a great pleasure.

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*** A ugust 1898.

Dear Cousin Mag left us Aug. 1898 after a painful illness of twenty months. She had two strokes of Paralysis, the second causing her death, she was so gloomy and distressed, it was a relief when the end came. She was very impatient to go. We feel like we have lost one of our family & one of our best friends. She lived with us eight years, and was so good & kind to us. Cousin Em got here the night after she died.

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Feb.25,1902.

Margaret Dunlap and I left here the evening of the twenty-fifth of Feb. 1902 to make my dear girls a visit, Mary & Amanda who live in Atlanta . We had a delightful visit of seven weeks, got home the seventeenth of A pril. We found Mary and Amanda both well and happy. Clark came down for me and spent four weeks. They are living in a nice place on Capital Ave.

June 27, 1902 .

Marys baby, Edmund Fall Taylor, was born June 27,1902. I am so anxious to see the dear little baby. She could not make her usual visit home, but sent Arnett with Amanda and we enjoyed her seven weeks visit with us so much. Arnett was so good and well.

October 1903.

Our dear boy left us the first of Oct. 1903 to go ~~visit~~ west for his health. He spent a month very pleasantly in Denver then on to Phoenix, Arizona, where he is spending the Winter, the climate there is fine & we feel that he will be greatly benefited. He coughed and was not well all Summer. He writes that his cough is better and that he is gaining in strength & in pounds.

1903.

Mr. Watson & Amanda came the first of Nov. and spent two months with us. We enjoyed their visit so much as Willie & Nell were both away and we were lonely.- they left the last of Dec. & will go to keeping house the first of Feb. in Kirkw ood, a suberb of Atlanta. I hate for her to leave Mary as her health is not very good, & they could help each other if they were together & they are so far out that servants are hard to get.